## White Cloud



# Kansas Chief.

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## Choice Poetry.

DE COMMENSATION OF THE PARTY OF

#### UNION PATRIOTS.

AIR- To Mariners of Ragland Ye patriots of the Union, Whose henge best loyal, hald and true To Washington's command; Lift up your voices loud and long, Against all civil strife, And show that ye know That in Union we are strong: Though the storm clouds dryken all szound, That in Union we are strong.

The spirits of your fathers Btill animate your blood, For the Union was their gracious work, And they prenounced it good. What they with so much labor wrought, For 'tis just, that the trust Of the men of "Seventy-Six,"

Bhould be honored by the gallant sons

Os the men of "Seventy-Six."

Shall still untarnished gles Abuve our sunny Southern fields, And hands shall yet clasp hands again While each voice shall rejoice

That the storm has gazzed away-That the Union has been stronger knit, And the storm has passed away

#### OUR BABY.

At our house, at our home, we've a sweet little haby As fat as a coon in the Fall; And for mischief, fun, music, or who Of brats, he's the General of all!

The prettiest of noses, Endeared is our Moses. In fair and fool weather He serves as a tether,

## Select Tale.

#### INITIATING A FREE-MASON.

BY HARRIET N. GRAVES.

or Did Towns with how they made a Free-Ma-Scriggins?" asked Aunt Petigrew gets red-hot at the proper time." sparks, and wishing they were each a gold dol- weight.

lar, rolling downwards instead of flying up. Dear old Aunt Petigrew! She has numbered self by the fire, eyed the gridiron with a woful her three-score years and ten, yet she is as blithe count-nance. and lively as many a maiden, two-score and ten Betty stood near, and occasionally stirred the younger, Then she is always so good natured, fire under it, as if she was in a hurry to get it that, be the day over so cloudy, you would cer- hot, tainly think, while in her presence, the sun was | Tim began fidgeting in his chair, and at last shining with usual lustre. Never cross or pee- he couldn't hear it any longer; so, he asked Betvish like many aged matrons, who, Heaven bless ty in a low voice, as if afraid of being overheard, them, have enough to make them so, after rear- what she was heating that gridiron for. ing a set of young ones that grow as ungodly as "Why," says she, "didn't you know they the ancient Egyptians, in spite of all their good, were going to make another Free-Mason, to-

Though Aunt Petigrew bears no relationship to me, except that which Mother Nature compels us to bear each other, yet I love her dearly, ling as red as the coals beneath it, then glanced and well worthy is she of my love, for I do not at the door, as if he thought he could yet escape (by Lawrence,) we extract the following very brought into England with us, and presented him find themselves in a beg of disappointment, or

sion of purity and decision of character such as I never read in those of any other female, that At these words, poor Tim gave a groun so ter she alone of all my sex had possessed sufficient rible that it fairly started me from my chair, strength to resist the " forbidden fruit"-for where I had been seated behind the cellar door. who has not plucked it? who has not yielded to out of sight, but seeing all that was going on. a temptation of some kind, though we are of a As soon as they were fairly out of the room. stronger sex? Don't believe it, do you mascu- Betty and I started for the closet. She had carlines? Why, don't the Good Book tell you (or ried our big churn, an old-fashioned tall one, their prey. They had just learned the weakness tween the privateers and wealth. "We," conver's Life of Frederick the Great, that when the self to tempt the woman, while, poor, weak, sil- for us to stand on.

igrew and myself, with the bright fire dancing I believe they are now called-then one of the and blazing before us, and the light in her eyes dancing in unison as she asked me the question: "Did I over tell you how they made a Free-

Mason of Tim Scriggins?"

" I believe not," said I. " Well, you see," she continued " it was many years ago, when my husband belonged to them, (he left them soon after they doemed poor solemnly. Morgan to such a fate.) Tim had been teazing and teazing for ever so long to join them, but would have busted. they hadn't quite faith enough in his secretive I whispered to her to be careful, for she shook dangers of the waves were despised. Their ill powers, and so they had been putting it off month so, I thought she would fall off the churn, though built barks were seldom tight. They leaked ulous that my husband told them to take him, and we stuffed our aprons into our mouths. but to be sure that the initiating took place at "You will soon be warm enough," the Mason clear to overwhelm them. The provisions were

pose is now the popular term—which we didn't ging a cake of ice as big as our great Bible, and sailors were known to the Elizabethan navigause only when we had a large quilting party, laying it in a chair, two of the Masons took hold tors. The science of navigation was yet to be husking, apple-bee or something of that kind; of Tim, one hold of each arm, to steady him, learned. The compass and the lead were their then they used it to dance in. There was a and sat him down. large closet opened out of it that was used most- But no sooner had the ice come in contact vessels they encountered the vinlent storms of ly to stow away the bonnets and shawls, and the with his naked extremities, than he gave one the Bay of Biscay, the dangers of the Atlantic, it, I had reserved for my pewter and silver dish- war-whoop, sprang from the men who were hold- quence many brave men perished; many like

es, that mother gave me when she died. You know they used pewter and silver in door. them days, instead of earthen or chinn, and much better it was, too, for it wasn't getting and grusped the cupboard for support. It wasn't of the living. Rich prizes were daily arriving smashed up. Well, you see, I set a great store mailed up very strong, and as she was so heavy, in English harbors, to stimulate avaries and adby mine, because they were once my dear moth- it yielded to her grasp and came down with a venture. The favorite speculation with all claser's, (here Aunt Petigrew's lip quivered.) and crash that sounded like ten thousand drums all ses was to embark their capital in privateering so I thought that it would be a good out of the beating a different tune, and Betty came on the Elizabeth set the example to her people. Set way place to keep them safely, and I had a sort top of it. It didn't hurt her much though, and dom an expedition went forth in which she had of a temporary cuphoard made with shelves in she had presence of mind enough not to scream. not a tenth or a fifth interest, and few prizes re-It to set them on, and they shone so bright that I clung to the churn and the sides of the door to turned out of which she did not exact something they always attracted the attention of the girls see the game out. that came to the parties, because a great many . Tim shought to be sure he had arrived to the Indeed, it was generally allowed that in these

light as there was no windows in it.

"Well, the Lodge sometimes met in that large oom; so one afternoon my husband came in and ver vet!" Then he took me to one side, and let me into back against it, he said: "Yes," said he, "only I'm afraid you'll be crets."

"Husband," says I, and I know I looked only just let me go home." grieved and surprised, for I felt so, "did you ev- "But haven't gone through half the ceremeny er know of my peeping or meddling, or asking yet," said my husband, " you haven't had a hole questions about anything 'that wasn't my busi- bored through your tongue, you-"

to old Eve, because you are so destitute of curi-I was so used to being praised by him that I "Yis, yis, I'll swear to anything, if you will wasn't taken by surprise at his gallant speech, let me go home now!"

so I merely said-" May-be I've got common sense enough to that's all the reason I'm any better on that score upon it, they swore him, and then giving him "Yes, ves, that's it," said he, "and you de- and he never asked to become a Mason after

serve all the more praise for that, because you that." resist the temptation and others don't." Then he kissed me again-you know there is of Aunt Petigrew, as she finished her story.

no harm in telling on't now that I'm an old woman-and telling me to remember and have everything ready, he left the room. I kept one hired girl, and a prime good one tal being." she was, too-not such help as we get now-a- "I guess 'twould be a good plan to initiate

their hair to catch the fellers-I could trust her it?" with almost any secret, and never knew her to betrav it. "Well, when it was dark, I called her into

the other room, away from the rest of the family, and save I\_ "Betty, (that was her name,) they're agoin'

to make a Free-Mason of Tim Scriggins tonight, and if you'll promise to be a Free Mason. too, you shall see them initiate him." Betty laughed and clapped her hands, saying

she promised and lenged for the hour to come. "Well," says I, " you get the large gridiron and put it on the kitchen fire, and be sure that it Betty understood in a moment. Her

with no work at all, except natching the myriad body, and that weighed two hundred, down By and bye Tim came in, and seating him-

And she looked as solemn as the grave.

Tim gave another look at the iron, now grow into her mild blue eyes, and reading an expres- hand and led him from the room, saying to Betty: "We will be ready in five minutes "

Masons said in a very selemn voice-

"Mr. Petigrew, we are ready." Then my husband opened the door, and poor

"Y-e-s," he groaned out, and I thought Betty

replied, in the same solemn tone. WYou see we had a large room-hall I sup- Just then my husband entered the room, lug- ventions which relieve the hardships of modern

fellers hats and great coats. But one corner of leap, and with a yell as horrible as an Indian and the icebergs of the Polar seas. In conseing him, and bounded nearly to the chamber- Sir Humphrey Gilbert sank with ship and crew

never saw any such dishes anywhere else. The lower regions, and all the impact darkness had matters she often acted "but indifferently." She

into the closet was made of glass, to let in the ing the bandage from his eyes with the fury of der of a great galleon of Andalusia came to be a madman, he shouted at the top of his voice- divided, and the gold, the jewels, the spices, and

as he used to call it, before night, so it would sprang towards the door; but my husband was of the courtiers of a military renown but had of his earthly happiness continues vivid in his sibilities, I ask, that has walked the path of fuss about? Some great victory parhaps. No. get warm. It was a bitter cold day in January. too quick for him; stepping to the door with his sailed at the head of a squadron or a fleet in remembrance; it flowers, midst perfume and beauty, would ascert an sure as your name is Johnny, it is all about

could look through the glass door and see them. go until they are sworn not to betray our se-

long as I live," muttered poor Tim, "if you'll ficient to try their courage and satisfy their am-

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" yelled Tim, in agony "don't tell any more, and I'll swear never to tell mine as he said it; " I know you ain't like any a single thing I've seen, nor heard nor felt here of the rest of your sex that I ever saw, and I've to-night; you may hang me or drown me, or do often thought you couldn't bear any relationship anything on earth you're a mind to me, if I do."

initiate you?

My husband then got out our great Bibl one of the men hid the ice when Tim tore the

his clothes, let him dress himself and go home,

"Well, and did he violate his oath?" I asked "O, no: it was the best lesson he ever learned in his life, for it learned him to keep one secret, at least, for he never lisped his initiation to mor

days, that can't do anything but crimp and curl some of the men of this generation, wouldn't

"Yes, and women too," replied Aunt Peti grew, as she folded up her knitting work.

### Miscellancous.

#### ROSE RAYMOND.

BY RUTH HARPER.

She stands by the window, Looks out on the sen; No moon beameth softly, No bright stars there be.

Black beneath the waves flow, Unseen save where larid The keen lightnings glow.

Hoorse surges the water, The thunder peals deep: The old gray-haired servant,

O, night fall of tomnit! O, night wild and dree! O, wee for the watcher. Beside the dark sen!

The morning dawned brightly, The tempest was over, But look to Rose Raymond,

English Buccaneers of Elizabeth's Time -Sir Walter Raleigh, the Fillibuster.

neers. Her subjects were almost universally en- Serpent and the Mary Sparke, of under fifty cannot impeach him, and that he can use his and cupidity Their frail, ill-constructed barks, was a tempting lure. The fleet was laden with some selfish political end. This is the worst so small that in the present age they would treasure, spices, and sugar. The adventurers Jack-o'-lantern of all.—Buf. Rep. scarce seem fit for river navigation, pierced the might make their fortunes at a blow. But the most distant and dangerous seas in pursuit of looked; then took off his bree—unmentionables, fought more like demons than men. They met, Tim thought he was after the gridiron, of course, could neither board nor sink her, and would have rel of powder given out. Almost every English asserance that they were its masters. Even the after month, until at last he became so obstrep- I could hardly help laughing right out myself, landly in the very harbor. They were so small that the slightest swell of the sea seemed suffi-

usually bad and insufficient. None of these inonly guides. Yet with such science and such in stormy nights and raging seas.

more than her share.

"No yer don't, yer old devils! I ain't one of the gums were allotted to the happy adventurers. ing, as the placid joys of home! The great nobles and wealthy merchants were And glancing around with a wild look, he as eager for Spanish plunder as the Queen. Few season to leave his beloved circle? The image pursuit of the great galleons that annually makes him hall the hour which sees his purpose for a moment, that the sweet blending lines of an hour old baby; but for all that you had better enough of the secret to know what was going "No, Mr. Scriggins, you can't go now, you brought from America to Spain the wealth of accomplished, and his face turned towards home; the violet and the lilly, by any other name, would not speak of him, without taking off your hat; mough of the secret to know what was going "No, Mr. Scriggins, you can't go now, you and sliver, pearls and diamonds for these noble bears the promise which causes him to hope:- is it so with the name of Mary? No. for that you, for all he lies there wheezing and sneesing adventurers. In it they found inexhaustible wanting to look again sometime when we should "O, I'll swear never to tell any living soul as mines of wealth, and dangers and triumphs suf-

> The ocean in those days was the pathway to and conversation, after days of absencefame. Land service offered but little allurement military expeditions. Her wars in Holland or naval expeditions. Her chief attention was given sion of his children. to her navy. She perceived the true genius of bisher and Davis, of less elevated birth, of equal and smiles he will find his recompense. ed its distant bays with Spanish blood.

Biscay, along the hostile coasts of Portugal, eareless of the dangers of the sea, and glowing with the excitement of huntsmen in chase of a o'-lantern; in the dark night, in bright noonday certain prey. They drew near the Azores, where \_\_in the lonely wild, or in the populous citythe English were accustomed to lie in wait for each has his Jack-o'-lantern. To this man Jack the heavy-sailing Spaniards, who knew no other comes in the likeness of a bottle of old Port, sehomeward route from the Indies. The little ves- ducing him from sobriety, and leaving him in a her; the pale shrivelling hand of decay was steasels now kept a keen watch. Their sport soon quagmire; to that man, he appears in the form ling leaf by leaf the red rose from her cheeks, began. They took first a small bark laden with of a splendid phæton and a pair of grays driving and wasting ruthlessly her beauteous, heavenland of Tercera they descried another sail. It in the guise of a cigar, keeping him in a constant solemn, affectionate, tender, and full of awful the glory of God doth lighten it, and the Lamb seemed to promise a valuable prize. To conceal cloud; to another he appears in no shape but an truth, fell like an angel whisper from her pure, is the light thereof;" and that is the Heaven'y their intentions they hoisted a white silk flag .- old black-letter volume, over which he continues dissolved heart, finding its way heavily and Home of the lowly "Babe of Bethlehem." The Spaniards, unsuspicious, came sailing to to pore long after his wits are gone. Jack-o'. mournfully into mine own bosom. One kiss more, wards their foes, mistaking them for Spanish ar- lantern is, to some people, a mouldy, hoarded and ere its sweet scent had wasted from my lips, mada, on the look-out for English men-of-war. guinea—and these he leads into the miser's the Great Spirit summoned Mary to the eternal handed this to us for publication. It has a world "But when we came within gun-shot," says slough of despond; with others, when he pays world. "Free as the air she lived, pure as the of every day truth in it: Evesham, the narrator of the voyage, "we took them a visit, he rolls himself up into the form snow she died " The name of Mary has a sadown our white flag and spread abroad the cross of a dice-box—and then he makes beggars of cred green and imperishable spot in this heart few words to the artizan and mechanic! "I'll of St. George, which when they saw it made them. Poetry is one man's Jack-o'-lantern, and of mine. them fly as fast as they might; but all their a spinning jenny is another's. Fossil bones, buthem fly as fast as they might; but all their a spinning-jenny is another's. Fossil bones, buhaste was in vain, for our ships were swifter of ried fathoms deep in the earth, act Jack's part,
sail than they which they forcing did presently and large and around. Is that your reply? Have you no other answer sail than they, which they fearing did presently and lure away one class to explore and expound; cast all their ordnance and small shot, with maccast all their ordnance and small shot and the small shot all the same way. ny letters and the drafts of the Straits of Ma- same part with a second class, and tempt them ny letters and the drafts of the Straits of Masame part with a second class, and tempt them
gellan, into the sea, and thereupon immediately to collect, at the sacrifice of every other interis an independent idea of being able to sustain gellan, into the sea, and thereupon immediately to collect, at the sacrifice of every other interwe took her; wherein also we took a gentleman est or pursuit in life. Some men, and we know duce nothing and yet you consume; you eat, but

you are a detriment and a burden. You proyourselvas by the labor of your own hands, and it
way he casily imagined what crushing force there Sir Walter Raleigh, the Fillibuster.

From a book which we have elsewhere noticed, entitled Lives of the British Historians, the Straits of Magellan, which said Pedro we ities—and only give up their chase when they tion of your own. If you neither labor with fine descriptive passages. They occur in the to our sovereign lady, the Queen." They took be-splattered with abuse. But the worst of all does, I have never been able to discover it.

band accompanied by half a dozen others enterbiography of Sir Walter Raleigh, the greatest three more prizes, and then attacked a fleet of Jack-o'-lanterms to follow is that when a man is muscles, you must be either a pauper or a rob-Filibusters:

Elizabeth was the queen of a nation of buccaa thousand and twelve hundred tons. Yet the

claims on him, that he can defy them—that they

followed by the people have no
claims on him, that he can defy them—that they

followed by the people have no
claims on him, that he can me his gaged in privateering. English seamen were tons each, were not intimidated. They rushed election certificate as a means to brow-beat those just beginning to display their native hardihood upon the enemy with undoubting confidence. It who once were his friends, or with it accomplish

> An EDITOR'S LIFE.-An "out West" editor isons have amused us somewhat.

"The poorest blind horse, in the most uncompromising bark-mill, has his moments of relaxation. To him the sound of the tannery bell, anouncing noon, is a toesin of joy, and he looks forward with grateful anticipation to his prandial sats and mill-feed. The wearisome round is stopped; the unlubricated gudgeons quaver out is like a blind beggar-forced to ask relief from a last squeak and cease their complaining; the some one, though he knows not of whom.-Latrace chain rattles over the animal's back, and con. he attempts a routhful canter as he moves off a happy old horse. With him there are no anticer of turns are sure to bring a respite. But wille. with the editor it is otherwise; his life is as Mr. Mantilini feelingly remarks, 'one dem'd grind;' his machine never stops. Hot weather, headaches, sickness at home, are no relief to his per- lie open to the memory.—Ibid. etual routine, for the paper must come out, and copy must be furnished.

Domestic Happiness.

Ah! what so refreshing, so southing, so satisfy-See the traveller-does duty call him for a

Behold the man of science—he drops the la- and forsaken muse. "I cannot write, I am un. all loaded down with lace and embroidery, and to the soldier. Elizabeth engaged in no great borious and painful research, closes his volume, easy," said he, when seated once in his studio, finished with silk and satin; and the people left smooths his wrinkled brow, leaves his study, and turning, beheld a pair of bright eyes peepin Ireland were barren of laurels or of plunder. and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, ing over his shoulder. They were Mary's. He She directed all the energies of her people to yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diver-

Take the man of frade-what reconciles him it is believed, was the isolated and only associa-"And will you swear never again to ask us to her subjects for naval excellence. She resolved to the toil of business? What enables him to tion of womankind that his world-wide sensual any common baby; not he!—then all the grayto make England the ruler of the seas. Her no- endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of nature regarded with a sinless love—his affecbles shared het zeal. The Veres, the Howards, customers? What rewards him for so many tion sans his profligacy. And Burns, the sentithe Earl of Cumberland, Essex, Carew, and hours of tedious confinement? Bye and bye in mental, the beautiful, the divine Burns, how Raleigh led her fleets with a success that first the season of intercourse, he will behold the de- much of his impassioned sublimity and inspired it was as much as his nurse's life was worth to inspired in the minds of Englishmen the con sire of his eyes, and the children of his love, for song does he owe to the name of Mary-his stick a pin late him, or wash his little flabby usness of their true destiny. Drake, Fro- whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare bonny Highland Mary, he tells us in his High-

valor and of higher skill, completed the design Yonder comes the laborer—he has borne the Doun, and his Mary in Heaven, deluged alike of Elizabeth. She reigned over the ocean with burden and heat of the day; the descending sun with the enthusiasm and rapture of the poet and tinent sunbeam make him meets when he didn't terrible supremacy. She strewed its waves has released him from his toil, and he is hasten the lover. with the wrecks of Spanish commerce and staining home to enjoy repose. Half way down the I too, once knew a Mary-a lovely, fair bloseigh's fine pinnace, the Dorothy, accompanied air of cheerfulness! his hardships are forgotten: have we sat with arms entwined, and cheek to him. In 1568 he sent out two pinnaces, the Ser- fatigue vanishes; he eats and is satisfied. The cheek, in the still shade of some hidden haunt pent and the Mary Sparke, at his own expense, evening fair, he walks with uncovered head of beauty, our communing souls basking in the seem to have been hardly capable of crossing rest! and the "rest of the laboring man is hope in the bright unspotted future—the home, Yet they stood bravely out across the boisterous ferent to thy comfort? Peace be to this house. | truthfully sings,

Jack-o'-Lantenn .- Every man has his Jack-

tinues the narrator, "with two small pinnaces King of Prussia had determined to build what those depending upon you for support, for coun- Trenton, an Englishman in the neighborhood that any English pinnace of twenty tons was did fight and kept company the space of thirty- is called the New Palace of Sans Souci, a part cil and guidance; but still you are doing some dispatched his son with a note to General Rahl, ly man, jumped at the apple the moment the woman offered it to him? Isn't that proof postitive that we are the strongest minded of the two sexes?

Well, we mounted the churn, I first, and Betty behind me, because she was the tallest and itive that we are the strongest minded of the two sexes?

Well, we mounted the churn, I first, and Betty behind me, because she was the tallest and two hours, continually fighting with them and they were forced to sail to-when the powder of the adventurers gave out and they were forced to sail to-when the new building with them and they were forced to sail to-when the powder of the adventurers gave out and they were forced to sail to-when the new building with them and they were forced to sail to-when the powder of the adventurers gave out and they were forced to sail to-when the new building with them and they were forced to sail to-when the powder of the special game. The two hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with them and they was to connect the new building with them and they was to connect the new building with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The two hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The strongest minded of the two hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The strongest minded of the two hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The strongest minded of the two hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The strongest minded of the two hours, continually fighting with them and they were forced to sail to-who hours, continually fighting with them and they was to connect the new building with the special game. The sail game and they was to connect the new would a legion of demons. The English indeed wards England. They came to Portsmouth aix in his new garden. He offered to buy it, and to hours after their prizes, where they were recei- pay for it considerably more than the value. ter or mind-character or morals. What are put the note in his vest pocket. After the batwithout flinching, force an hundred times more with our after their prizes, where they were receipally for it considerably more than the value.

The miller refused to part with it, and declared you doing?

The miller refused to part with it, and declared ing shot off in their honor, and the hearts of all that he would never leave the mill, which had the would never leave the mill the mil carracks of immense size lay around Greenville's the people of 'he city and the neighboring counsingle ship, the Revenge, a whole day. They try being filled with exultation. "We not spaand oh how he did tremble and shake from head field dismayed, shattered and filled with slaugh- left) to requite and answer them again." From longth irritated with the man's obstinacy, he books in converse with living men, to estimate the role of the return fell, and the role of th ring our ordnance (with what powder we had with the miller upon the subject. Becoming at finds his level. He learns more truly than from ter from her terrible crew, had not her last bar, thence they brought the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that thence they brought the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the powers modestly and justly. A book is passing the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to Southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes to southampton, said to him: "You seem not to be aware that the prizes the prizes the prizes rei of powder given out. Almost every English captain was a Greenville, and every ship a Revenge. They rode the seas with a triumphant asserance that they were its masters. Even the wax, hides and rice with which they had plied the miller, "you cannot frighten me in this way. We have judges at Berlin." Fred
If some persons value themselves on the books Alps have produced no great poet or painter! erick was so pleased with the answer, that he abandoned his plan, and formed his garden so as hus moralizes on the routine of editorial du not to interfere with the patrimony of the milties. Nearly twenty years' constant experience ler. The condition of a people must be happy, in the "chair editorial" does not enable us to when a poor miller, upon seeing the oppressor's deny the "soft impeachment," but the compar- uplipted arm, can console himself with the reflection that there are judges in the land.

srvs Lord Bolingbroke, meaning, always to impute the worst intentions, "I have ever found to be the mark of a mean spirit and a base soul."

etter sermon against that vice than the most elaborate that was ever preached upon it.-Se-

Sophistry is like a window curtain-it please

#### The Peetry of Mary.

A poet has said, "a rose by another name. with smell as sweet," and its truth, I believe, flags waving, illum rests upcontradicted, as none have ventured, or peasants, nobles and princes—all crowding to presumed to deny it. And who, of tender sen- that hig house? What the mischlef is all this "Thou shalt know also that thy tabernacie shall name, plain and simple as it is; bears to the pasded family-the pleasure of renewed interview "I have a passion for the name of Mary," says baby clothes made up for him than he could Byron, and his own words tell us of his absent

fed his poetic spirit with immortal thoughts, and land Lassie. Ye banks and brace o' bonny

lane, by the side of which stands his cottage, soming creature—one whom I expected soon to First among the buccaneer nobles stood Ral- his children run to meet him. One he carries call mine own, and blessed were the quick pascigh. He had a vessel in almost every expedi-tion that sailed. When the Earl of Cumberland ble life is ready to furnish him with his plain rewent with a squadron to the South seas, Ral- past. See his toll-worn countenance assume an of nature, and telling our fondest thoughts. Oft to cruise near the Azores. These puny cruisers around his garden-enters again, and retires to genial sunshine of love, and painted with rosy the English Channel. The Serpent was of but sweet, whether he cat little or much." Inhab- the happy cottage home we soon should dwell thirty-five tons burden, the Mary Sparke of fifty. itants of this lowly dwelling-who can be indif- in, and call our own. But alas! as the poet too

"This world is all a fleeting dream; To man's illusion given ; The smiles of joy, The tears of woe, itful toil, deceitful show,

You are a useless incumbrance to society. You

ally sets him to work." The proverb is verified every day. Look to it—ascertain who your employer is. You are doing something—that is ark, lately, Gov. Price, in response to a teast, unavoidable; is it good or harm? You may made a speech, in which he related the follow-stand idle at the street corner—you may lounge ing anecdote: "On the day preceding the night

TARRING AND READING.-Nothing is better than conversation as a corrective of self-sufficiency. In educated conversation a man soon value themselves on the books they read. As ly barren of natural beauty and sublim knowledge grows on the thoughts in books, so agins, producing grand conceptions. pedantry feeds on their words, and is proud, lean, A VERHILLION EDICY.—Two min solitary. In conversation, a man is not long in extent that any one should trespass upon acceddiscovering that he alone does not know every- itoe's time during business hours, and thing, and that if he were to die, wisdom would business of importance; then he may take five, not perish with him .- The Farmouth Papers. If necessary.

General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church have added fifty of Rouse's pealms to their collection, to facilitate a union with those Scottish sects which make the singing of Rouse a matter of conscience; but the concession is likely to be in vain, as those who conscientiously sing Rouse cannot conscientiously worship with those who use any other version in whole or in part. Nevertheless, the Scotch Covenanters charitably hope that many good Christians who have never praised Ged in the quaint rendering of the salms by Rouse, may in some unknown way not be so well closed to the sight but they will btain salvation.—Bell's Life Illustrated.

THE DEAD .- The number of the dead far exfar surpasseth the-day, and who knows when was a pain! the equinox !- Browne.

A few moments of divine sweetness in secret man at court, are always to keep his es waver is an antideta to any sorrow or trouble.

The Two Babies.

winking and blinking, like an astonished little

pected cry baby-ship; for you had better not believe that he was going to stay in one room, like his magnificent cradle, and declared him to be nose the wrong way, or tie his frock the tenth of an inch too tight or too loose, or nurse him a minute too long or too short, or allow an imperwant to. Oh, he was a great baby that! Even his playthings were gold crosses, and ribbons, that kings have been known-to cut each other's heads off, scrambling which should wear. Step

Peep with me into yonder stable; the door is sjar; there is nothing there to frighten you. The light glances through a chink in the roof spon the meek, submissive cattle, who with bowed heads, drownily done the listless hours away. Is there nothing else in the stable? Look again-Yes, there, in yonder corner, sits a fair young mother. Her coarse mantle is wrapt around her shrinking form and her small head is drooping. partly with weariness, and partly with tender so-licitude for the new-born babe upon her lap.

No rich wardrobe awaits the little stranger; clothed only in his own sweet loveliness, he slumbers the quiet house and - Post see! stable glows a star, brighter than con to all and every on the breast of earthly Prince or King Real Estate sumach, on board of which was the Governor of him into bankruptcy, and dropping him into the moulded form. The dark hour of death drew above that star is a city, "which hath no need

call 'round and pay," says one, to avoid the trouhome, to disappoint his workmen and all who depend upon him for their due. It is an easy may be easily imagined what crushing force there ing man who depends upon that pay for subsistence. If these who could pay would only do it at once, it would place hundreds and thousands in a condition to do likewise and prevent much misery and distress."

REVOLUTIONARY ANECROTE.-At the meet tle the next day, when General Rahl was brought in mortally wounded, the note was found un in his pocket.-Phil. Gazette.

REMARKANCE.-It is stated as a notable fact

IN WHAT DOES PLEASURE CONSIST. -- An American paper, announcing the opening of a new eing the first individual buried there!"

Connex Suns .- There are forty men of wit-

STATISTY -- Whonever we drink too deely of quaffed with so much avidity.

There is but one solid pleasure in life, and that is our duty. How miserable, how miseedeth all that is alive. The night of Time how unpardonable are they, who make that one